

ARRIVAL OF THE FINE STEAMER ANGOLA.

PARTICULARS OF HER CAPTURE

The English steamer *Anglia*, of Liverpool, under command of Lieut. Chas. C. Carpenter, a prize to U. S. steamer *Flag* and U. S. bark *Recluse*, arrived at this port yesterday, and anchored off the Navy Yard. She was captured on the 27th ult. about four miles inside of Bull's Bay, by boats from the U. S. steamer *Flag*, under command of Lieut. Comdg. Chas. C. Carpenter, and Lieut. Comdg. Edward Conroy of *Bark Recluse*. She was from Nassau, with a cargo of arms, ammunition and other contraband goods, and was attempting to run the blockade. The captain and crew of the *Anglia* were all on board, excepting a few who had taken a boat with the pilot to Charleston for assistance, as the steamer had but little coal on board. She was taken to port Royal, received a supply of coal, and left that port on the morning of the 1st inst., bringing her captain, two engineers, and thirteen of her crew. The remainder were sent North in the *Flores*, which steamer sailed for this port with the *Anglia*. The *Anglia* is an iron steamer, was built to carry the mail between Holyhead and Dublin, and is com-

The following is a list of officers in charge of the prize:

1. Lieutenant-Commanding, Charles C. Carpenter, Acting Master, U. S. Navy; 2. Assistant Engineer, William Craig; 3. Assistant Engineer, William Skelton.

By the Anglia we have received intelligence of the demise of Gen. Mitchell, who died at Beaman, S. C., on the 30th ult., of yellow fever. There were also many other cases of that fatal disease.

The prize steamer Scotia (English), captured by the bark Restless, on the 24th ult., was repairing, and will soon be sent North. The Anglia and Scotia are sister ships, and have very valuable cargoes on board, consisting of arms, powder, etc., etc.

♦ ♦ ♦

The Bombardment of Vicksburg.

The editor of *The Vicksburg War*, who has been

posed in reading theory was one who saw the relatives residing in that city. He written an account of his experiences since the rebellion. His statement of affairs South agrees with those of others who have had the same opportunities for observation. He gives a very interesting inside view of the effect of the bombardment of Vicksburg, which we copy:

The bombardment of Vicksburg was no insignificant affair, although the results were less so. The location of the city, with its narrow streets, its irregularity, proved it to be almost impossible to defend. On learning that the fleet would start out from New Orleans, and that the city was to be defended, a large majority of the citizens immediately removed their household effects to the

to see the streets and roads lined with these movable. Fabulous prices were paid for seats, and the platters adjoining the city enjoyed a feast by assisting in this general evacuation.

The country for miles around was dotted with camps of refugees, and the camp nearest the city was the most pretentious one erected. The camp was a large square, the sides being thrown up carpets over stakes previously driven in the ground. The general expectation was that the city would be captured the first day of the bombardment, the object in moving being to leave the camp and await the hour when the fatal blow should be struck. The result was, they were compelled to remain in the condition for three months, during which time there was no change of position.

On the fourth day of the bombardment the city was still presenting a desolate appearance. The shelling not being continuous, gave an opportunity to those who remained—quite a number—to attend to their domestic affairs, either within

On the opening of an engagement a terrific roar caused by firing the mortars would be heard, which would cause the windows of the tenanted homes to rattle, followed by a moment of silence, when the roar of the approaching shell could be heard growing more and more distinct, until the sound resembled a train of railroad cars, when the shell would suddenly dash into a building with the

base of the earth, and explode with a noise like thunder, heaving up a large mass of earth, tearing up the floor, and otherwise injuring the building, but not totally destroying the house. While the waves going on the shells would be continually blowing and running around, some bursting in their air, and striking roofs and breaking windows, others striking the hills, and consequently falling harmless, the whole presenting a terrible picture to behold and impossible to describe.

Most of the shells from Capt. Porter's fleet (Com. Farragut's fleet) fell without exploding, while those from the upper fleet (Com. Davis's) almost invariably did. The recession shells fell, scarcely

frustrated—quite an important item, as powder was scarce. Some of the shots fired by the lower ranks were extraordinary, and quite astonishing to the beholders. Several cannon shells fell in the cemetery, located two miles north-east of the city, and distant some five or six miles from the boats that fired them. A soldier, lying under a tree, reading, some four miles east of the city, was normally awakened by the falling of a shell from the sky by a cannon shot which he heard from the tree. A soldier some half-mile beyond the cemetery was one of the first to hear a cannon shot.

the upper fleet. The boats got under way about 4 o'clock, and the combined fleets opened on the city. The scene was terrible and gruesome. It was estimated that 100 shot and shell fell in the city to the minute. The iron hail poured in a continuous sheet, and with such effect that the batteries could make but feeble resistance. Every living thing in the city sought a place of shelter. Soldiers and citizens, dogs and cattle, all cowered beneath the hills.

The city presented a curious spectacle; nearly every house had a hole through it, while some houses were quite destroyed. One bed-room situated at the end of a porch had fifty three holes through it, made by grape shot. On the night of the 15th of July, Commodore Farragut rejoined his fleet, when reputation was given of the performance of the

At being at glit. To the flash of the cannon, and the glare of the burning shells, was added the sight of two large frame houses, set on fire by the shells, making a scene of horror difficult to imagine. The bombardment was so severe that the different divisions of the army, at intervals of several hours, were compelled to take up their quarters in the city for several weeks, the damage to the city will be repaired for less than \$100,000.

A SOLDIER STABBED.—On Monday afternoon, Joseph McAvanagh, a private in the 61st N. Y. S. V., was stabbed by Jared Maxon, Captain of the company to which he was attached. The affray occurred at the corner of West and West Tenth streets, where, and surrounded him

By his failure to pay him a per-diem allowance of 25 cents for subsistence, as agreed upon. Maxon, becoming furious at the soldier's reproaches, stabbed him six times with a large jack-knife so severely that he will probably die. Capt. Maxon was taken into custody, and his victim removed to the New York Hospital, where an ante-mortem examination was to be held by Coroner Penman yesterday afternoon.

Americans registered at Gun & Co.'s American
Sleeping Rooms, No. 19 Graven street, Strand, London,
England, for the week ending Oct. 18, 1862:

Geo. Taylor, New-York; O. Byrne, New-Jersey; Mrs. H.
A. Cecil, Washington; E. H. Chapin, New-York; Geo. A.
Goodenow, New-York; Dr. J. H. Chapin, New-York; Geo. A.
Marah, New-Haven, Conn.; J. W. Sweeney, and family,
New-York; Rev. J. Chittenden, San Francisco, Cal.; H.
Francis, New-York; J. C. Burnham, Havana, T. Hol-
mes, Delaware; A. Rawson and wife, Kentucky; Mrs. H.
Rawson, Kentucky; W. T. Walters, Baltimore; F. P. Durand,
New-York; T. Burgess, Boston.